

Grace Darling's Talks to Girls No. 7—The Art of Conversation.

In the NEW YORK THEATRES BY EMORY CALVERT.



MR. HARRIGAN, CHAS. MCCARTHY, & MISS KELLY, IN 'THE MELODY OF YOUTH' FULTON THEATRE.

DOROTHY BIGLOW IN 'SEE AMERICA FIRST' AT MAXINE ELLIOTT'S.

Many Old Time Successes Being Revived; Some New Broadway Shows.

NEW YORK, April 15.—A flood of interesting revivals will mark the end of the winter season, one of the most, if not the most, important in the history of the New York stage.

The appeal of the revival is twofold: to the old time play lover who wishes to have the pleasure of recollection of joys of other days, and to the younger who likes to view the famous successes of which he has read.

The first of these revivals we have already with us. "The Great Burial," the revised version of C. Hadron Chamberlain's "The Idiot," has made many friends at the Shubert theatre.

An old time favorite, Edna May, now retired from the stage as the result of her marriage to Oscar Lewisohn, is brought to mind by the news that preparations are being made to give "The Belle of New York." In this splendid musical comedy Miss May found a way to the hearts of both Americans and Englishmen.

"The Belle of New York" will follow "The Blue Paradise" at the Casino theatre. Attempts have been made to induce Mrs. Lewisohn herself to appear in it, but so far these have been without result.

Anita Stewart or Hazel Dawn, two fair ones of the screen for the nonce, may be induced to appear in "The Blue Paradise" at the Casino theatre.

Early in May E. H. Sothern will return to Broadway in "If I Were King," one of his great successes, the profits to go to the Actor's fund. It is said this will be his last appearance before he announced retirement from the stage.

Continuing the Shakespeare productions (technically, I suppose they are revivals) Sir Herbert Beerbaum will be seen as Shylock in "The Merchant of Venice" after "King Henry VIII," taken off the boards of the New Amsterdam. Elsie Ferguson will be the Portia. It is to be feared that James K. Hackett and Viola Allen will be unable to give their promised "Othello" at the Criterion on account of Mr. Hackett's poor health.

John Barrymore, known as an actor of light comedy, has established himself as a player of substance in John Galsworthy's sombre drama "The Forsytes." The play itself is one of the two or three most notable productions of the present season.

firm, were splendid. The speech delivered by Lester Longman, in the role of counsel for the defence, moved his hearers. Almost all the small parts were well taken.

Miss Grace George rounded up her notable season of five dramas at the Playhouse this winter by presenting another George Bernard Shaw piece, "Captain Brassbound's Conversion."

In this little known play of the great Irishman his satire is turned for the moment on romanticism. He imagines the feelings of a learned English judge fallen into the hands of Barbary pirates and rescued from their toils only by the entirely illogical and illegal wiles of a beautiful woman.

Mr. Shaw, readers of the play will remember, conceived lady Cleo as "between 30 and 40" years of age. Miss George appeared much younger. She was also more American than English in her sportive vivacity in face of danger.

The captain is a West African pirate and the judge a relative on whom he has sworn to revenge himself when possible. It is up to lady Cleo to convert the pirate, a kind of human gorilla, in a single day and so save the skin of Sir Howard Hallam. Her arms are the usual feminine ones and Shaw makes her efforts as convincing with the audience as with the cave man. The captain betrays his quality by the legal maxims into the hands of the Moor, but 24 hours later rescues him.

Ernest Warwick, known well to the film fans, was splendid in the rough part of the captain and his makeup was all that could be desired. Ernest Lawford was a proper big wig and Lewis Edgard made a rascally drink-water.

The scenes and the Moorish brigands were picturesque. All in all Miss George, if she has not done all she set out to do, has given a remarkable repertory at the Playhouse. She will go on tour with her company.

Dorothy Bigelow, daughter of Mrs. E. Jaffray Bigelow, and one of the younger generation of a famous American family, has just made her debut on the stage in "See America First," a musical comedy written by two young men, T. Lawrance Riggs and Cole Porter.

She proves to have a pleasing voice and appearance and some skill as a dancer. With more experience she may prove one of the bright ornaments of the stage.

The piece in which she appeared has several bright airs, some clever poetry and a plot which does not amount to much. In some parts it lacks and shows the marks of the two, howsoever. It is put on with lavish hand by Elizabeth Harbury, the two scenes by Gates and Morangs are especially notable in their effect.

A youthful heroine is resolved to marry an Englishman. Her patriotic father says: "See America First." So she goes to find the genuine American, as if the genuine American is the Algonquian (or maybe the Missouri) were barred from consideration as prospective ground. The theory seems to be that the farther west you go the more genuine the American is.

Some interesting people and make believe Indians are found and there is plenty of color and music, but when Miss Bigelow sings: "I've Got an Awful Not to Learn," she speaks the truth, not only of herself, but of several others concerned.

Monks Who Care for Lepers Exempt From Army Service

London, Eng., April 15.—The monks of the Community of Divine Compassion, an order allied to the Church of England, have been granted exemption from military service on conscientious grounds.

The members of this order, who are charged among other things with the care of all lepers in England, lead a life of poverty and privation, sharing the discomforts of the poorest people.

Their headquarters are at Flatow, an eastern suburb of London. Their leper colony, which at present contains only six patients, is in Essex, about 20 miles from London.

Wins By Strategy

Cleopatra, Hidden in Roll of Carpet, Captivates Caesar By Her Great Beauty.

BY MADISON C. PETERS.

CLEOPATRA, the most renowned among several Egyptian princesses bearing that name, was born 69 B. C., and in accordance with Egyptian custom, became the wife of Ptolemy's eldest son, her younger brother, with whom she shared the throne at the age of 17. Deprived by her guardians of all royal authority, when they found they could not use her to their enrichment she fled from the city, she enlisted an army in Syria, from the dependencies of Arabia and Palestine, and fought for her rights by force of arms.

Caesar's assassination, B. C. 44, compelled Cleopatra to return to Egypt. Subsequently during the civil trouble at Rome, she took Antony's part, on whom she had already made an impression in her earlier years, when he was campaigning in Egypt. When Antony was in Cilicia she sailed up to the Cydnus in a gorgeously decked galley, arrayed in all that oriental splendor depicted by Shakespeare. She was now 24, in the prime of her Greek beauty. Antony became at once her slave and followed her to Alexandria, where the winter of B. C. 40-41 was spent in the wildest dissipation and most wanton luxury, the couple claiming to be the gods Isis and Isis.

She followed Antony in his march against the Parthians and the great part of her on the Euphrates he bestowed Cyrene, Cyprus, Coele Syria, Phoenicia, Cilicia and Crete on her, to which at her request he added part of Judea and Arabia, which brought on the war between Augustus and Antony. After divorcing himself from Octavia and being with Cleopatra at Ephesus, Samos and Athens, for a year, Antony at last determined to decide the contest by a naval battle at Actium. Cleopatra, who had brought Antony a reinforcement of 60 vessels, suddenly took flight and Antony followed her to Egypt and declared to Augustus that if Egypt were left to Cleopatra's children, she would live in retirement, but the charms which had succeeded so easily with Julius and Antony failed to move the conqueror Caesar, and though he granted her an interview, he marched upon Alexandria, which Antony defended.

Antony, supposing Augustus's private messages of pacification to be treacherous, sought to avenge himself by her death. Escaping to the mausoleum which she had erected near the temple of Isis, she caused the report of her suicide to spread, whereupon Antony threw himself upon his sword, and upon learning that Cleopatra was still living, he was at his request carried into her presence and died in her arms.

Augustus succeeded in getting Cleopatra in his power, who still hoped to subdue him by her charms, but her art failed and realizing that her life was spared only that she might grace the conqueror's victory, and rather than submit to be carried as a prisoner to celebrate a Roman "triumph," she

Grace Darling's Talks to Girls

No. 7—The Art of Conversation.

By Grace Darling.

Who Has Won National Recognition as a Moving Picture Star.

WHEN girls need more words, No. 7 that isn't a joke, nor is it funny. It's a sad fact.

We talk a plenty, but we use the same words over and over again until the poor things are all worn out, and frayed around the edges, and back-broken, and generally played out.

And half the time the word we are using was no more intended to express what we are trying to say than a crochet needle was designed to dig the Panama canal with. That's the real reason we take refuge in slang. The only words we know are so pitifully inadequate to express what we are trying to convey that we seize upon the first handy crutch that we can lay our tongue on.

You never realize how poverty stricken we are in the matter of a vocabulary until you listen to the chatter of a lot of girls and observe how they overwork some one or two words.

For instance, I know a girl who would be stricken absolutely dumb if she were suddenly deprived of the word "cute." In one breath she will tell you that a doll, or a baby is cute. In the next she will say that Niagara Falls are cute.

Last summer I was riding with her in the park, and she asked me if I didn't think that the Obelisk was cute, and that it was cute of the Egyptian government to have presented it to us, and that the park commission had placed it just where they did.

Here's Another Word. Another girl I know pins her conversational faith to the word "fiery." She will tell you that the fighting in the trenches in France is fiery, and that the ice-cream at dinner was fiery, and the price of chocolate creams has become something fiery, or that her new pink evening dress is the fiercest thing she ever saw.

Still another girl I know finds the word "swell" a life line to which she clings desperately in every emergency. She will tell you that they had the swellest pic for dinner, that her favorite actor is perfectly swell, or that she has just been to the swellest play, or that the papers have an account of the swellest case of starvation she ever heard of, or that she is reading the swellest book.

Now these girls are not stupid. They are not ignorant. They are not lacking in discernment. They are merely lacking in words. They have not enough vocabulary with which to express the things they feel and perceive.

It is this same lack of vocabulary that makes people so often say the wrong thing to us, and offend us when they mean to please. For example, did you ever watch the crowd on an artist's face when some well-meaning but wordless person told him that his picture, in which he had tried to paint the agony of a soul in torment, was "so pretty?"

The Value of Words. And a woman novelist, who has written a story that is a great tragic epic, tells me that she feels like committing murder every time anybody tells her that her book is "sweet."

The real secret of flattery is to find out the particular adjective that people like to have applied to them, and then use it where it will do the most good.

But we can't do this unless we have a large and flexible vocabulary, and so I urge you girls to make a resolution now to add a new word each day to your store of words, and the best way to do this is to follow the advice



Grace Darling, from a recent photograph.

that the poet Longfellow gave to Mary Anderson when she asked him how to acquire a large vocabulary of exquisite words. He told her to learn a verse of poetry every day.

and with this singularly cultivated and resourceful woman, ended the dynasty of the Ptolemies and Egypt became a Roman province.

Chihuahua City, Famous For Dogs, Is Older Than St. Augustine, Fla.

City Where the Patriot Priest Hidalgo Died Before a Firing Squad, Parasites in Getting Into Public Nod, and Remains There.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15.—"Chihuahua city is figuring with almost as much persistence in the news dispatches of today as did Veracruz during the Tampico incident," yet the average American's only real visit of body of this city of 40,000 inhabitants, whose history antedates by more than a quarter of a century the first permanent settlement in the United States, at St. Augustine, Fla., in 1565.

The march of Gen. Pershing's punitive expeditionary force marks the first visit of body of United States soldiers to this center of the mining industry of the state of Chihuahua, which is largely as the combined states of Ohio and Pennsylvania," continues the bulletin. "During the Mexican war that unique day of the Colima, A. W. Donihue captured the city with a force of less than 1,000 men in 1847, and in the same way it fell again before the American under Gen. Price.

Scene of Hidalgo's Execution. "Chihuahua is more accustomed, however, to seeing its people engaged in internecine strife than in opposing a foreign foe. It was here, for example, that the patriot priest, Hidalgo, was executed in 1811, following the failure of the revolution which he led in an effort to throw off the Spanish yoke.

The most imposing monument in the city is in memory of this beloved national hero, the incidents of whose death are as pathetic as the passing of any martyr since the days of Jesus. The priest was condemned to die at dawn. While being led to the place of execution he remembered that he had left some necessaries under his pillow. He asked one of the soldiers to return for them and when they were brought he distributed them with his blessing among the members of the firing squad. Knowing that the misty light of dawn would make it difficult for the soldiers to aim accurately, the priest calmly placed his hand over his heart against the black robe, so that they could locate the vital spot.

While the mining industry in the territory contiguous to Chihuahua city is four times as important as the agriculture, the raising of stock, the raising of corn, fruits and cotton is important and an interesting feature of the last named product is that its history dates back to the time of the days of Cortes, who sent to his sovereign, the King of Spain, some of the finest woven material from the land which utilized cotton for clothing even before Europe knew its use.

The Home of the Cochinito. "Legends of the Cochinito, recorded in their sacred books, tell us that Quetzalcoatl, god of the air, grew weary of all colors in his garden, and sought in many uses. As to colored cotton, the Mexicans have never felt the pinch of a dyestuff famine, at least not directly, for this country is the home of the cochinito, that odd insect, whose dried bodies furnish such a wonderful and lasting scarlet color.

It was not until 1593, the very year in which the Spanish settlers reached the present site of Chihuahua city and discovered the Santa Eulalia mine, that it became known that cochinito was not a seed or bloom of a plant attached to the cochinito fig, but a bug.

In some parts of Chihuahua cotton is perennial and its unnecessary to plant it oftener than once every 10 years. Left by the Spaniards. "The spinning of woolen yarn and weaving of woolen cloth is one of the industries of Chihuahua city, dating back to the importation of the merino sheep by the Spaniards in 1541. It should be remembered, however, incidentally, that all the domestic animals of Mexico date from the Spanish conquest and the herds of cattle, goats, sheep and swine which now find excellent pasturage on the plateau surrounding Chihuahua have sprung from the original Spanish stock, except for a few new strains introduced within very recent years in an effort to improve the standard.

Santa Eulalia Long Famous. "Of the 12,781 mining properties listed in Mexico in 1906 five-sixths of them produce silver and of these the Santa Eulalia, 12 miles outside Chihuahua, where there is a mine, has produced as high as 20,000 tons of silver-bearing ore a month. The handsome parish church in the capital, which was in the course of construction for three-quarters of a century, was built from a tax levied on the output of this mine.

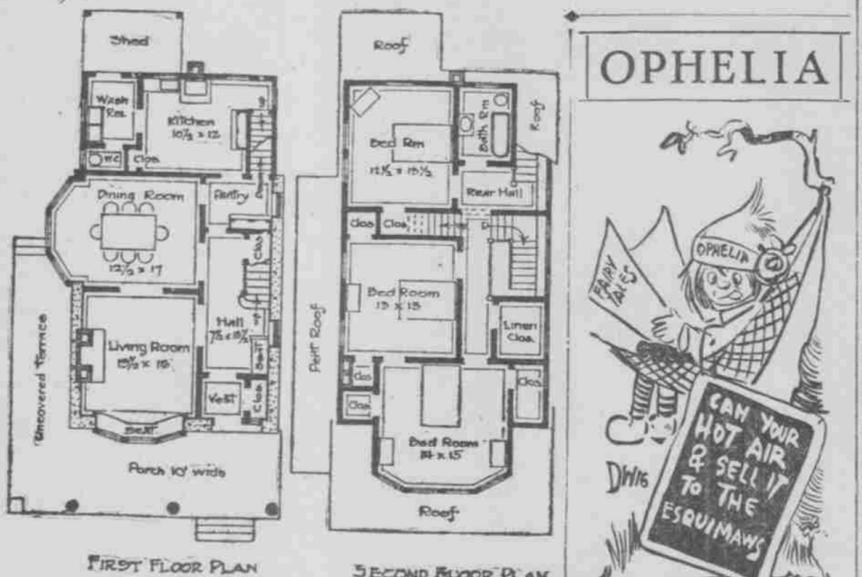
"When the Aztecs worked the Chihuahua mines their skilled artificers used lead blowpipes in melting the metals. They also made a bronze, much the same as that used in Europe, but they did not know the uses of iron. The mountains of almost solid iron only a few miles outside the city of Durango, a mountain nearly a mile long, a third of a mile wide at the base and nearly 700 feet high, worth, it is estimated, as much as all the gold and silver produced in the mines of Mexico in two centuries.

May Witness Hanging of Judas. "Some of Gen. Pershing's soldiers, it is believed, may spend Easter week in Chihuahua, where they will have an opportunity to witness one of the oldest customs practiced in any civilized country—the hanging of Judas—on Saturday before Easter Sunday. This ceremony is performed in many cities, and usually takes place before a public square. A cross is erected from an upper window of the saloon to a building across the street. It is lowered and an effigy, a caricature of Judas, usually with a grotesque nose, like our comic valentines, a high hat and a long tail coat, is tied to it. Then the rope is drawn taut as soon as a match has been applied to the coat tail fuse. The crowd assembles at the figure burns to the ground, a loud explosion as the fuse burns to the center of the figure, and a wild scramble for the hat or the shoes, or perhaps the coat, a prize for some lucky on-looker.

Admiral Dewey is a crank on health, and rarely accepts an invitation to a dinner that is likely to keep him out late.

The municipal debt of New York City is greater by a quarter of a billion dollars than that of the United States government.

ATTRACTIVE SUBURBAN HOME



THIS suburban residence is picturesque and homelike. The hall running back to the kitchen will be appreciated by the one answering the front door. Laying room, dining room, pantry, kitchen with wash room on left are all well arranged pleasant rooms. Three bright bedrooms with large closets, linen closet and bathroom are on the second floor.



OPHELIA CAN YOUR HOT AIR & SELL IT TO THE ESQUIMAUX. Although he is totally blind, Senator Gore, of Oklahoma, is fond of sightseeing, and his hobby is visiting the graves of famous men.